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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24, 1915.

A Line o' Cheer Each Day o' the Year.
By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS

First printing of an original poem, written daily
for The Washington Herald.

A COMFORTING THOUGHT.

I'm not big as B. Boru—
That is plain to see,
But somewhere there's someone who
Ain't as big as me;
And I've noticed after all
As around I lurk
Big folks but for feller small
Couldn't do their work.
(Copyright, 1915)

Anyway, here's hoping he will go out like a
lamb.

Spring gardening and amica are both popular
these days.

Every time a Dardanelles fort trembles the
teeth of the wheat bulls chatter.

The Washington pedestrian must be a nimble
acrobat to qualify in the accident or life insurance
class.

Unless the Germans recapture Przemyśl we
can't see why the town should ever be referred to
again.

To be or not to be, is the fashionable debate
today. Can last spring's bonnet be worked over
or not?

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw declares she is tired of
talking about her husband's trials. There are
many others who are in the same boat.

A word to Chief of Police Pullman—don't
keep your force busy spying on trivial offenders
while footpads and highwaymen are busy.

One thousand dollars a year is the minimum
a man should spend on his clothes, declares a
congress of tailors. Of course no one needs to
eat, but still something must be saved for the
contribution box.

That New Yorker who bought a lot of pretty
things for an actress and charged them to his
wife's account is not lacking in nerve, but is
liable to lack some hair if his better half is what
she ought to be.

Perhaps the District Excise Board is guilty
of every charge on which the Anti-Saloon League
arraigned it. In which event we would suggest
the Eastern Branch flats as the place for the
burning at the stake.

Suit by the United States to recover cost of
powder and shot would seem to be perfectly proper
in the case of the German steamer that at-
tempted to leave San Juan, Porto Rico, without
clearance papers.

One of the warring countries has achieved a
distinction that no other nation is liable to at-
tempt to get away from her. It is probably the
most modest request a country has ever made.
Servia wants the world to spell it Serbia. From
now on it is Serbia.

Rigid enforcement of the traffic regulations is
likely to result from the accident to the fire truck
on Monday. The District authorities may not
know, but everybody else knows that the present
traffic regulations are a joke. Let the District
Commissioners take a look at any busy street
crossing any afternoon.

Figures do not lie in a pretty good manner,
and for that reason the latest report issued by
the Department of Commerce is very encouraging.
It says that the excess of exports over imports
in February, 1915, was \$173,604,300, against
\$25,875,369 in February last year, and more than
double the next largest February export balance
of \$83,004,381, recorded in 1908.

The Philadelphia Ledger tells an interesting
story of the growth of a penny. It says that a
"Sunday school in Indiana wanted to build a
chapel, and in return for \$7 in pennies—one to
each child—has reaped \$175. One youngster with
the cent bought an egg from the egg a chicken
was hatched, and finally the chicken was sold for
\$1." This is a good way of saying that a penny
saved is not a penny earned.

Troubles never come singly. Mr. Breitung,
the Marquette (Mich.) banker whose daughter
has been in the limelight through a law suit in
New York, bought the Dacia, loaded with
cotton, was captured by a French cruiser while
on a voyage to Rotterdam from the United States.
Now a commission of inquiry has declared the
seizure to be valid.

The wearer of overalls in now facing a terri-
ble calamity—a blue dye famine is threatened and
the blockade of the British gets all the blame.
Still, khaki can be used, but some manufacturers
are not optimistic over the prospect. One of them
sees imminent a serious falling off in business.
Workmen will be slow to accept a substitute for
blue denim, he says, and thousands of people will
be thrown out of work. This is a vexatious ques-
tion, but the worker who wears overalls is usu-
ally not much of a stickler for style, and it is a
pretty sure thing he will welcome a little variety
of color, especially if they are labeled "made in
America."

An End to Overregulation.

The application of the express companies to
the Interstate Commerce Commission for an in-
crease in their rates for carrying parcels is an-
other step taken by the community for relief,
which we trust will be permanent, from the im-
practical and disastrous attempts to restrict and
govern general business made as the result of the
unfortunate crusade upon which the public en-
acted a few years ago. These attempts have com-
prised chiefly a reduction in charges for all kinds
of public utility service. In certain cases the re-
duction has been accompanied by an entrance of
the government itself upon the service in competi-
tion with private enterprise. Now we believe it
has become clearly apparent, even to the officers
of the government itself and to the members of
the political party which was most active in se-
curing a reduction of rates, that the reduction
has been altogether too rapid and that a body
blow has been dealt at the prosperity of the coun-
try by an overregulation of business affairs.

With the express companies there has been in
effect since the 1st of February last year an enor-
mous cut in the charge for the general transpor-
tation of express packages. One of the large ex-
press companies, the United States, has been
forced to liquidate its affairs in consequence. The
principal remaining companies have united in a
petition to the Interstate Commerce Commission
showing that for the ten months since February
1, 1914, there has been a decrease of \$11,800,000
in their gross earnings, of which \$5,300,000 was
apportioned to the express companies proper and
\$6,500,000 was borne by the railroad companies
under the usual division of such financial arrange-
ments. The companies request the Interstate
Commerce Commission to make a detailed exami-
nation of their books in order to verify these fig-
ures. They declare, and there is not the slight-
est doubt that they can prove, that they have
made every possible effort to introduce economi-
cally and have cut down the cost of handling traf-
fic very considerably. This has developed new busi-
ness to some extent, but nevertheless the net loss
of the express companies is still such that it is
manifest that in the long run they, too, like the
United States Company, must be forced to the
wall unless they are allowed an higher rate of
compensation for the work they perform.

We hold the opinion very strongly that the
Interstate Commerce Commission will grant the
relief that is asked for or a good portion of it.
But the matter emphasizes once more the essential
defect in the program of regulation of business
by the government. It has not resulted in facili-
tating business or increasing business. Instead of
promoting the public well-being it has injured
the public well-being. Railway mileage—that is,
the building of new railway lines and the exten-
sion of old lines—has not at all kept pace with
the population and general business of the coun-
try in the period covered by the regulation mania,
and the ability of the railways to serve the public
has greatly deteriorated. Investors do not care
to buy railway stocks under these conditions, for
it is obvious that if the conditions remain un-
changed general government ownership is the only
means by which the service of the railways can
be continued. And so far as that goes, govern-
ment ownership of railways and of all other
public utilities has proved an economic failure
wherever it has been tried.

In the case of the Postoffice Department there
is no one so ignorant now as not to realize that
the huge deficit in the finances of the department
is due to the inauguration of a parcel post service
performed at unremunerative rates—that is to say,
of an attempt by the government to do for the
public at less than cost work that was previously
done by private companies. Just as the railroads
found that they could not carry freight at the
rates that prevailed up to a few months ago and
have a sufficient margin of profit left over, and
just as the express companies see that they must
go into liquidation unless they are allowed to
charge more for the work that they do, so the
government itself finds that it is not exempt from
the general law of business, and that it cannot
carry parcels at less than the cost thereof, unless
it is heavily reimbursed by a government appropria-
tion of funds raised by taxation.

We mention these matters not in a despairing
way, but hopefully. We believe that the Demo-
cratic leaders in Congress and President Wilson
himself see that there must be a return to con-
servatism in the matter of fixing rates for public
utility corporations. More than this, the people
of the country have also discovered the fact.

An Official Controversy.

It is not at all likely that the President of the
United States is ever to be confronted with the
question of the efficiency or the non-efficiency of
the Excise Board of the District of Columbia.
Should the proposition ever be presented to him,
it is not to be conceived that he will be influenced
by the trivial arguments for or against the issue-
ance of licenses for certain establishments in the
city of Washington.

That the members of the Excise Board may
have full faith in a gentleman's agreement to re-
sign on the part of a contemporary of The Herald,
this newspaper calls their attention to how it
kept faith with Maj. Sylvester. No organ of pub-
licity gave more attention to the small talk and
malicious gossip about the police department than
did the Washington Times, at the same time ad-
vising the superintendent to resign, and when he
was asked for retirement, no newspaper gave that
official higher praise for his long, faithful, unselfish
and patriotic service to the District.

It is not made clear whether in this advice to
public officials the Times acted in an intermediary
capacity for the White House as it co-operated
with the Treasury Department little more than a
year ago to relieve the District from financial
distress; but whatever the commission of our
contemporary, it has adopted a system which, while
not new, had been permitted to decline since
Congress enacted civil service laws, and half a
dozen Presidents insisted on their enforcement.
The old plan was with each new administration
to start small talk and malicious gossip about
public officials, and then suggest resignations as
the way to avoid investigations and removals.
That system placed government in the hands of
scandal-mongers, and that was one of the short-
comings of the system which led to the civil
service laws and regulations, that there might be
some protection for honest, efficient, self-sacrific-
ing and patriotic public servants.

We regret to see our contemporary trying to
revive the old system of intimidation by malicious
gossip, and that it has succeeded in the case of
Maj. Sylvester. We sincerely hope that the Wash-
ington Times does not represent the President or

any administration policy in reviving the old
moribund system of securing resignations by
petty blackmail, because the administration al-
ready has enough disappointments to explain
without adding the suggestion that it is trying to
defeat the civil service law and regulations by in-
direct means.

If Maj. Sylvester was not efficient and patri-
otic in command of the police department, he
should have been removed, but that action should
have been taken only after full investigation, that
the citizens of the District might know the source
and purpose of small talk and malicious gossip.
So it should be with other officials when malici-
ous gossip is deliberately used to separate a patri-
otic and efficient officer from the public service,
we ought to know who is manipulating the ma-
chine which grinds out that gossip. In this in-
stance it is the Times' own suggestion that of-
ficials must resign whenever there is small talk
and malicious gossip, and it is also the medium
through which the gossip is circulated. Since the
developments in the case of Maj. Sylvester, and
the Times' assumption of full responsibility for
forcing him out, it ought to be a matter of public
regret that the major did not stand pat for the
purpose of disclosing the inner and secret work-
ings of this system that once became a stench in
the nostrils of the whole nation.

Our Schools.

By JOHN D. BARRY.

A FEW years ago we were very proud of our
public school system. We thought it was
one of the best in the world. We pointed to it
as one of our chief glories.
Now our attitude is changing. On all sides we hear cri-
ticisms. In the magazines
there are many articles showing
the folly of our methods
of training the young. It
looks as if during the next
few years our whole educa-
tional system would be revolu-
tionized.

It should be noted that
most of the criticisms are in
harmony with the spirit of
the time. They are opposed to force. Instead
of helping children it does harm. It weakens
initiative. It restrains originality. It tends to make
the children more or less alike, turning them out
like factories from a factory. It fails to take into
account the laws operating in the nature of the
children. And yet these laws are plain enough.
Any one who knows children can see them work-
ing in the questions the children ask in their in-
stinctive out-reaching toward their environment,
in their eagerness to investigate.

Children are supposed to hate school. Litera-
ture abounds in expressions of their feeling.
And yet the school is the place organized for the
purpose of developing their natural faculties, of
satisfying their appetites in their questions and
in their reaching out. The truth is, however, that
the school has not worked harmoniously with the
children. Often it has worked against them. In-
stead of inviting them, it has resorted to com-
mands. Instead of giving them the sense of grati-
fication, of freedom, it has made them feel like
little prisoners with appetites in restraint. In re-
cent years many educators have realized this op-
position. They have been trying to reconcile the
school and the scholars. On this subject Tolstoy
has written some of his most suggestive essays.
His own experience as a teacher made him see
the importance of a sympathy between teacher
and scholar. If he were alive today, he would be
in sympathy with the method that just now is
attracting the interest of educators, known as the
Montessori system.

This system is founded on sympathy with the
instincts of the child. It knows that the child is
by nature an active creature. Its activities must
have play. The environment must provide oppor-
tunities for expression. The wider the opportu-
nities the better for the child. In children, as in
grown people, happiness is reached through ex-
pression. Just as a man who loves his work
loses himself and gains freedom in the pursuit of
an absorbing interest, so it is with the child. As
all people know who have been much with child-
ren, there is a great deal of suffering during
childhood from sheer boredom. It sometimes
seems as if, when the world was made, insufficient
provision was given to children. Often they seem
to have no place. They are in the way. We all
know how, in the building of cities, they are for-
gotten. And yet, of all beings, they most need the
practice of activity. Their little faculties clamor
for exercise. If the exercise is denied the facul-
ties grow weak. And with exercise the facul-
ties constantly take on greater life.

Among grown-ups there are many who are
lacking in interests. We see them all around us.
It is sometimes said that they have a weak hold
on life, or that they have no place in the world.
The trouble is that they are not related to their
environment. The faculties that ought to make
them related have not been developed. If we
could get at the cause of the trouble we should
often find that it lies in their early education.
They doubtless had the instincts that clamor for
expression and that develop efficiency; but
through some misfortune, their faculties have not
been helped toward a natural growth. They ex-
press one of the many tragedies of imperfect ed-
ucational methods.

Under our present system of training there
is a vast amount of physical and mental and moral
energy lost to the world. With it go immense
possibilities in the way of happiness. It is to
prevent such waste that the educators of today
are striving. It looks now as if they had reached
down to the root of the matter. They surely must
be on the right track when they recognize the ab-
surdity of making school a trial to children in-
stead of a joy, a means of repression instead of
expression.

The Sick Man of Europe.

For a presumably sick man the Turk seems
to be putting up an astonishingly vigorous fight
in the Dardanelles. Apparently the German
Kaiser has given him some of his famous elixir
powders in the form of Krupp guns, trained
gunners and an ample supply of funds. Whether
the stimulus will be more than temporary remains
to be seen. Some of the most expert diagnosti-
cians in Europe, notably those of London, Paris,
and Petrograd, have pronounced the patient's con-
dition to be hopeless, but he may fool them yet,
as he has more than once before.—Philadelphia
Record.

HISTORY BUILDERS.

When a Discharge Was No Misfortune.
Written Exclusively for The Washington Herald.
By DR. E. J. EDWARDS.

The late Amos J. Cummings, who
was for some years managing editor
of the New York Sun under Charles
A. Dana and who afterward represented
one of the New York City districts
in Congress for several terms, was
accustomed to say to his friends, "I
never was discharged from any em-
ployment without learning that in-
stead of a misfortune my discharge
was of benefit to me, for I always re-
ceived something better than the posi-
tion from which I had been dis-
charged."

Mr. Cummings had several expe-
riences of that kind and in that re-
spect his experience differed from that
of a single one of which the late David
M. Stone used sometimes to speak as
an early incident in his own career.
David M. Stone was a unique and
extraordinary product of the develop-
ment of American journalism. He was
for many years the editor and prop-
rietor of a leading commercial and
financial daily newspaper. He was one
of the great editors of the country,
recreation and unimpaired mental
stimulus in his vocation and for that
reason he never in his many years
of proprietorship and editorship took
a vacation.

Mr. Stone was trained when a boy
in the Puritan idea of Sunday keep-
ing. That being so, he was not per-
mitted to go to school on Sunday.
He never would permit any work
upon his paper after sundown on
Sunday, but after sundown on Sun-
day his house was very busy.

He was a warm friend of the late
Capt. Frederick C. Wagner, who was
a prominent figure in New York and
protestant marshal of the city in civi-
war days. Capt. Wagner was fond of
telling his friends of a conversation
which he had with Mr. Stone. The
anecdote was told by Mr. Stone in
substantially these words:

"When I was a lad I secured em-
ployment with a publisher of a week-
ly national paper in New York City,
and was very glad to get a start in a
newspaper office. My pay was small,
but sufficient to keep me. The publi-
cator of it was that it wasn't regu-
larly paid. Sometimes I had to wait
two or three weeks for it. A situa-
tion arose in that newspaper office
which I thought justified me in re-
manding more pay and regular pay
and I intimated to the proprietor that
if my demand was not met I would
leave the paper."

"To my astonishment, he took me
at my word. He told me I might leave
on the instant. I did not think that
he would turn me loose so quickly, and
I was in despair for nearly a week.
Then an idea occurred to me which I
thought might make a fairly good
article. I wrote the article and sub-
mitted it to Gerald Hallett, who was
a brother of Fitz-Gerald Hallett, the
poet. He was the publisher of a hun-
dred weekly paper in New York City.
I thought he would not only accept the
article, but would give me \$20 for it. In
addition he asked me to write some
other articles, saying that if I proved
to be all right he might take me on
his paper."

"I turned in the article the next
day in great and trembling until Mr.
Hallett told me that he wanted me
on the paper. On that paper I have
been ever since. There my career has
been made. I suppose that if I had
not been discharged by my first prop-
rietor I might have plodded along
with him for years."
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served.)

Tomorrow Dr. Edwards will tell of
"A College Frank That Stalled a
Train."

Morning Smiles.

After the Assay.

"I understand you got several wedding
gifts."
"We did. At first I thought I'd have
to hire a safe deposit vault, but after
going over the stuff we simply stored
it up in the cellar."—Kansas
City Journal.

Little Girl—Because then I could drop
bombs on the Germans—Punch.
Modified.
"What is the matter with your old cat?
She looks disconcerted these days."
"Paw hurt her feelings distressfully. Brung
home a mouse trap last week. I told
him not to do it. Cried his eyes out. His
feelings same as anybody else's."—Louis-
ville Courier-Journal.

S. O. S.
"Why are you flying your flag upside
down, Suburban?"
"To let the neighbors know that the
cook's phone and all incursions are off."
—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Don't Do It.
"They say that human beings have
many of the characteristics of the brute
creation."
"That may be true. But I don't see
why any man should wish to imitate a
brute."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

She Had.
Lady (engaging nurse)—Have you
had any experience with children?
Applicant—Yes, mum. Shure. I
used to be a child myself.—Boston
Transcript.

An Important Detail.
"I understand you are the press agent
for the college girls' trip."
"Yes, I'm getting out some of the
stuff."
"What are you working on the east of
characters?"
"Cast of characters? No, no! Nobody
cares for that. This is the list of na-
cessities."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

OPHELIA'S SLATE.

There is no reason why he should have left. He
had money enough for all his needs and
had a future with the Standard Oil Com-
pany, whose president is his friend. He
was getting a thorough training in the
business. There was not, as has been
most cruelly stated, another woman in
the case—not a hint of one. It remains
absolutely black mystery. All we can
say is "Find him."
"Presumably the birth of his little girl
may bring him back if he's alive and
hears of it. That is his wife's hope; that
is ours."
It developed today that in addition to
the search by the Burns Agency—a local
institution not to be confused with the
William J. Burns organization—that the
Standard Oil Company and its sub-
sidiaries and its trade allies have been
enlisted in the search for Coe. Through
them word of his disappearance has been
carried, or is now on its way, to the
remote places of the earth. Wherever
there are white men oil is used in one
form or another; there are Standard Oil
agents wherever oil is found. On this
power, therefore, more reliance is put
than on detectives, now that the routine
work, such as searching hospitals and
other public institutions, has failed of re-
sults.
If Coe is alive it is felt that sooner or
later he will get into touch with the oil
trade. It is the oil business that he
knows. Hence the orders from Burns
Agency to find him.

DON'T LET AMBITION SAG

By DR. ORISON SWETT MARDEN.
Most people seem to think that am-
bition is something that is born in
one; that it cannot be acquired, and
that it is not susceptible of cultivation.
For these reasons, instead of
receiving the most careful cultivation
and encouragement it is usually very
much neglected.

As a matter of fact, ambition is the
lamp which is to guide us in making
our way in the world. It corresponds
to the candle which the miner keeps
in his cap to light his way and to
keep himself from getting in his own
shadow. Our ambition is the guide
which directs us to our goal.

One of the easiest things in the
world is to let our ambition wane, to
drift, to drop our standards. The mo-
ment we cease to brace ourselves up,
to watch ourselves, we begin to de-
teriorate, just as a child does when
its mother ceases to pay strict at-
tention to it, let it have its own way.
Our tendency at every stage of exist-
ence is to go along the line of least
resistance, to take the easiest way.
Adults are simply grown-up child-
ren. There is a schoolmaster in each
one of us and the moment the school-
master gets slack we begin to de-
teriorate. If we are not constantly
on the alert our ambition begins to
sag, and before we realize it we are
in a rut.

If we are getting a fair salary in a
mediocre position there is great dan-
ger of hypnotizing yourself into the
belief that there is no need to
exert yourself very much to go any
higher. There is danger of limit-
ing your ambition that you will be
half content to remain a perpetual
clerk when you have the ability to do
much better.

This satisfaction with the lesser
when the greater is possible often
comes from your relatives or friends
telling you that you are doing well,
and that you had better let well
enough alone. These advisers say:
"Don't take chances with a certainty.
It is true you are not getting a very
big salary, but it is a sure thing, and
if you give it up with the hope of
something better you may do worse."

Very few of us are now depend-
ent on our growth is on some special
stimulus. Every act must have a mo-
tive. We do nothing outside of our
automatic habits and as we grow old
and inactive. Perhaps the strongest life motive
of the average man is that which
comes from his desire to get on in
the world.

We do our most effective work in
our struggle to get what we are after,
to arrive at the goal of our ambition.
We make our greatest effort, our most
strenuous endeavor, while we are
climbing, not after we have arrived
at our goal. This is one reason why
rich men's sons rarely achieve any-
thing. They have reached the goal of
great personal success. They lack the
climbing motive, that tremendous
urge, the prodding of ambition which
drives us without rest and without
stop. Ambition is the leader in all
great achievement. It is the forerun-
ner which goes ahead and clears a
way for the rest of the army. It is
the prod which urges men out of their
lethargy, overcomes their inertia. It
is what keeps us to our task, but
for it we would not work and live
down. But for ambition we should be
a sorry lot.

Unless you are inspired by a great
purpose, a resolute determination to
make your life count, you will not
make much of an impression upon the
world about you. The difference in
the quantity and quality of success is
largely one of ambition and deter-
mination. If you lack these you must
cultivate them vigorously, persistently,
or you will be a nobody. I have
never known any one to amount to
much who did not have an ambition
to make a place for himself in the
world, and who did not keep his pur-
pose alive by the constant desire to
reach his goal. The moment ambition
sags, we lose the force that propels
us. And once our propelling power is
gone we drift with the tide of cir-
cumstances.

Young men and young women who
started out with sharp, clean-cut am-
bition, bright and energetic, and with
ability to do something in the
world, gradually drop into mediocrity,
and are content to do next to nothing
in the world. They let themselves
drift, and they arrive nowhere.

If you haven't definite ambition you
are not heading for any goal, and if
you haven't definite goal you are
lost to drift.

BABY MAY BRING HIM BACK.
Boston, March 23.—The call of a baby
girl twenty-four hours old is expected
to cut the expenditure of thousands
of dollars and the world-wide organiza-
tion of the Standard Oil Company have
failed to accomplish—back Henry
Clay Coe, Jr., to the home from which
he mysteriously disappeared on January
23 last.

The baby born in the Coe apartment
yesterday afternoon in his and ac-
cording to the young mother, as told by A.
A. Amesley, her grandfather, "has her
father's eyes, her weight, nine pounds
and is vigorous and healthy. Coe
is doing well, better than might be ex-
pected of one who has suffered as she
has the last few weeks."

"Of course," said Grandfather Ames-
ley this afternoon, "she longs for her
husband at this, the one time in a
woman's life that she abroad needs her
mate. But she is uncomplaining. The
little girl is something of a philoso-
pher. She feels her misfortune, but she
appreciates her blessings and realizes
that she might be much worse off. And
her baby is a comfort to her. Natu-
rally, she has not been allowed to talk
much, but she has said that perhaps
the baby will bring the boy back."

"That's the way we all feel about it—
that is, if he's alive."
"As to that, we know as much now
as we did the day he left here, Janu-
ary 23, to attend a meeting at the Bos-
ton offices of the Standard Oil Company.
We have known that since then. He
came to Canada, and Europe, looked up scores
of clues and leads, but we have not traced
him beyond that door. He left just as
you will leave that door."

"We have developed no reason, excuse
or explanation for his leaving. There is
no reason why he should have left. He
had money enough for all his needs and
had a future with the Standard Oil Com-
pany, whose president is his friend. He
was getting a thorough training in the
business. There was not, as has been
most cruelly stated, another woman in
the case—not a hint of one. It remains
absolutely black mystery. All we can
say is 'Find him.'"

"Presumably the birth of his little girl
may bring him back if he's alive and
hears of it. That is his wife's hope; that
is ours."

It developed today that in addition to
the search by the Burns Agency—a local
institution not to be confused with the
William J. Burns organization—that the
Standard Oil Company and its sub-
sidiaries and its trade allies have been
enlisted in the search for Coe. Through
them word of his disappearance has been
carried, or is now on its way, to the
remote places of the earth. Wherever
there are white men oil is used in one
form or another; there are Standard Oil
agents wherever oil is found. On this
power, therefore, more reliance is put
than on detectives, now that the routine
work, such as searching hospitals and
other public institutions, has failed of re-
sults.

If Coe is alive it is felt that sooner or
later he will get into touch with the oil
trade. It is the oil business that he
knows. Hence the orders from Burns
Agency to find him.

Doings of Society.

Mrs. William Jennings Bryan and
Mrs. Josephus Daniels were the guests
of honor at a charmingly appointed
luncheon given by Mrs. Matthew T.
Scott yesterday. The guests, eighteen
in number, were seated around an
oval table decorated with masses of
pink roses, white lilacs and cypripediums.

Mrs. Henry Clifford Stuart was host-
ess at a bridge party yesterday af-
ternoon at her residence in Woodley
place.

Mrs. Philip Welker entertained at
luncheon followed by bridge yester-
day at her apartment in the Park-
view in honor of Miss Maud Welker,
who is her house guest.

Miss Katherine Beach will leave for
New York today to visit Mr. and
Mrs. Robert Patchin.

The Counselor of the Interstate
Commerce Commission and Mrs.
Joseph W. Folk entertained four-
teen guests at dinner last evening at their
residence in Leroy place.

Mrs. Robert McCormick was hostess
at dinner last evening.

Mrs. Francis Berger Moran will be
hostess at dinner this evening in hon-
or of her guest, Miss Frances Nevins,
of Brooklyn, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Chandler P. Anderson
entertained at dinner last evening.

The annual senior prom of Georgetown
University will be held at the Willard
on Friday, April 3